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AUTHORITY
...IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE C.I.A.!
PLUS THREE OTHER EXCITING FEATURES!

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

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Stan Lee Presents: COLOSSUS "GOD'S COUNTRY" 1
WRITER — Ann Nocenti
PENCILER — Rick Leonardi
INKERS — P. Craig Russell & Al Milgrom
LETTERER — Ken Lopez
COLORIST — Mike Rockwitz

"ONE HAND WASHES. . ." — PART 7 OF 8
Colossus enters the lion's den alone—he has five hours to bring down the *Cold Warriors*. Little does he know it's already too LATE—the family he's sworn to protect is already under ATTACK!

BLACK PANTHER "PANTHER'S QUEST" 9
WRITER — Don McGregor
PENCILER — Gene Colan
INKER — Tom Palmer
LETTERER — Joe Rosen
COLORIST — Glynis Oliver

"THE MAN WHO LOVED SUNRISE" — PART 4 OF 25
The Black Panther has managed to enter South Africa secretly, to learn if a curio store owner on the outskirts of a black township really knows if his mother is alive or dead. The two are attacked by a mercenary leader named Elmer "Sex n' Violence" Gore, and both barely manage to escape from death.

LONGSHOT 17
WRITER — Ann Nocenti
PENCILER — Larry Dixon
INKER — Alfredo Alcala
LETTERER — Ken Lopez
COLORIST — Gregory Wright

"DREAMWALK"
An Australian aborigine teaches Longshot how to dream-walk, and he gets into trouble as only that X-Man can!

KA-ZAR THE SAVAGE 25
WRITER — Dwight Jon Zimmerman
PENCILER — Jim Mooney
INKER — Jim Mooney
LETTERER — Augustin Mas
COLORIST — John A. Wilcox

"THIS IS A SAVAGE LAND"
The peace in the Savage Land is a fragile peace. War is about to erupt between the Lemurians and Swamp Men. To stop that war, Ka-Zar rescues Queen Leanne of Lemuria from the Swamp Men. Yet when he does, things get worse!

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COLOSSUS
AMERICAN PIE, PART III
ONE HAND WASHES
MY COLD WARRIORS COULD ATTACK ANY SECOND!
FOR GOD'S SAKE, UNTIE ME!
YOU NEED MY HELP!
SHUT UP! YOU WERE BRAINWASHED! HOW CAN I TRUST YOU?!

ZACKERY! WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING, BOY!?
WHERE'S YOUR GUN?
GET READY TO HELP YOUR FATHER PROTECT HIS FAMILY!
AND PUT DOWN THAT CLOCK!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
NO MORE FAMILY!
NO MORE TIME! NO MORE HOME!
TICK
TICK
SKRMASH
PRISON!

LISTEN TO YOUR SON!
UNTIE ME!
YOU COULD TURN ON US! YOU COULD KILL US ALL!
I HAVE TO FIGHT ALONE!
CLICK CLICK
WHO ARE YOU FIGHTING?
I DON'T KNOW.
WHAT ARE YOU FIGHTING FOR?
I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T CARE!
IT'S JUST LIKE VIETNAM! JUST FIGHT, DON'T QUESTION WHY!
NO CLEAR ENEMIES! I'M USED TO THIS! THE ENEMY COULD BE ANYONE!
WOMEN! CHILDREN! ANYONE CAN HAVE A BOMB TUCKED IN WITH THEIR BABY, TICKING AWAY!
I CAN'T UNTIE YOU!
FINE!
EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
SNAP

MORE MEN HERE SOMEWHERE, TO BEAT, TO HIT.
WHY AM I FIGHTING ALL THESE MEN?
WE ALL HAVE BELIEFS. WE BELIEVE SO HARD, WE PACK MUSCLE BEHIND THOSE BELIEFS.
LIKE BRUCE. LIKE ME.
WE COULD HAVE CLASHED, COME TO BLOWS, OVER IDEOLOGY.
BUT WHAT'S THE POINT?
BROKEN BONES, BROKEN FAMILIES, ALL IN THE NAME OF IDEAS.
HALT!
WHAT'S HE BABBLING ABOUT?
WHO CARES?!
JUST SHOOT!
POW
BLAM
ZING
SOK
YOK
WHY?!
WHO?!
WHO ARE YOU? WHO AM I FIGHTING?
SKRIP
RUSSIA, THE UNITED STATES... THEY BOTH BACK DIFFERENT SIDES OF BATTLES ALL OVER THE GLOBE!
BUT IT'S REALLY JUST THE PEOPLE OF EACH LAND THAT SUFFER!

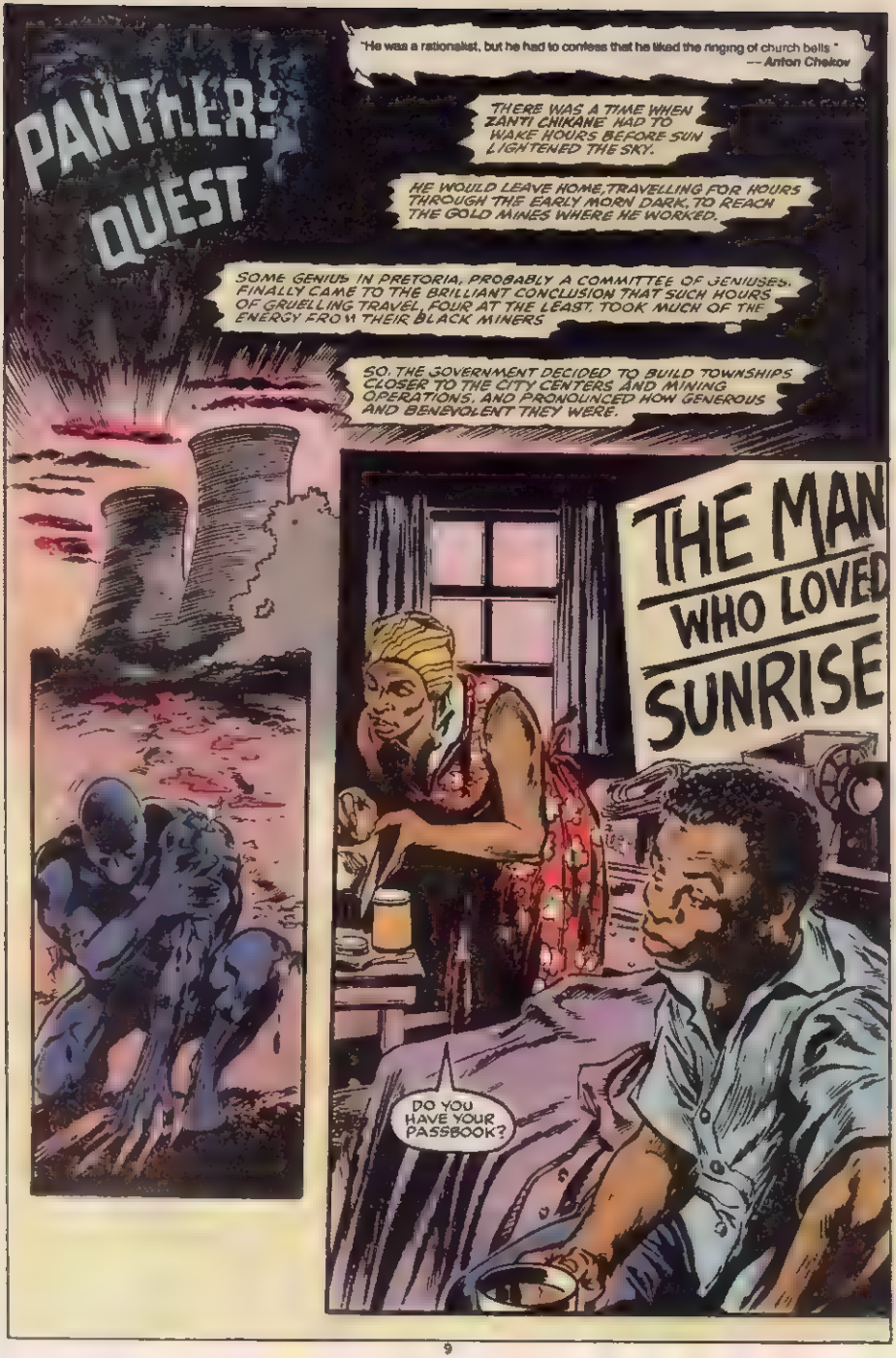
WHAT DO YOU BELIEVE IN?
WHAT?
I KNOW WHAT I BELIEVE!
SHOOT HIM!
BLAM
BLAM
I BELIEVE IN MUSCLE!
BELIEF HARDENS INTO MUSCLE!
I'LL KEEP HITTING, TILL I FIGURE THIS OUT!
KLIK
WHO AM I FIGHTING?
AH! YOU'VE ARRIVED.
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
MAY I WASH MY HANDS, BEFORE WE GO?

I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST BE FEELING.
IN FACT, I KNOW WHAT YOU DO, WHAT YOU THINK, WHAT YOU EAT.
I KNOW THE SMELL OF YOUR SKIN, I KNOW THE COLOR OF YOUR SOUL.
AND I CAN ALREADY TASTE YOUR UTTER FRUSTRATION, WHEN YOU FIND OUT ALL YOUR FIGHTING WAS FOR NOTHING.
YOU HAVE SOME VAGUE SENSE OF FIGHTING FOR A FREE SOCIETY. FOR IDEALS.
YES, TECHNICALLY THIS COUNTRY IS BASED ON HIGH CONCEPTS.
BUT WE USE THOSE IDEALS, FOR OUR OWN AIMS.
WE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM IN FAR AWAY LANDS TO PROTECT VESTED CORPORATE INTERESTS
WE JOIN IN WARS WHERE WE CAN GAIN LUCRATIVE DRUG CONNECTIONS.
IT TAKES OBSCENE AMOUNTS OF MONEY TO RUN COVERT OPERATIONS.
MONEY THE TAX PAYERS AREN'T WILLING TO ALLOCATE.
MANIPULATED, DUPED, DECEIVED...
ANYTHING TO KEEP OUR IMAGE CLEAN.

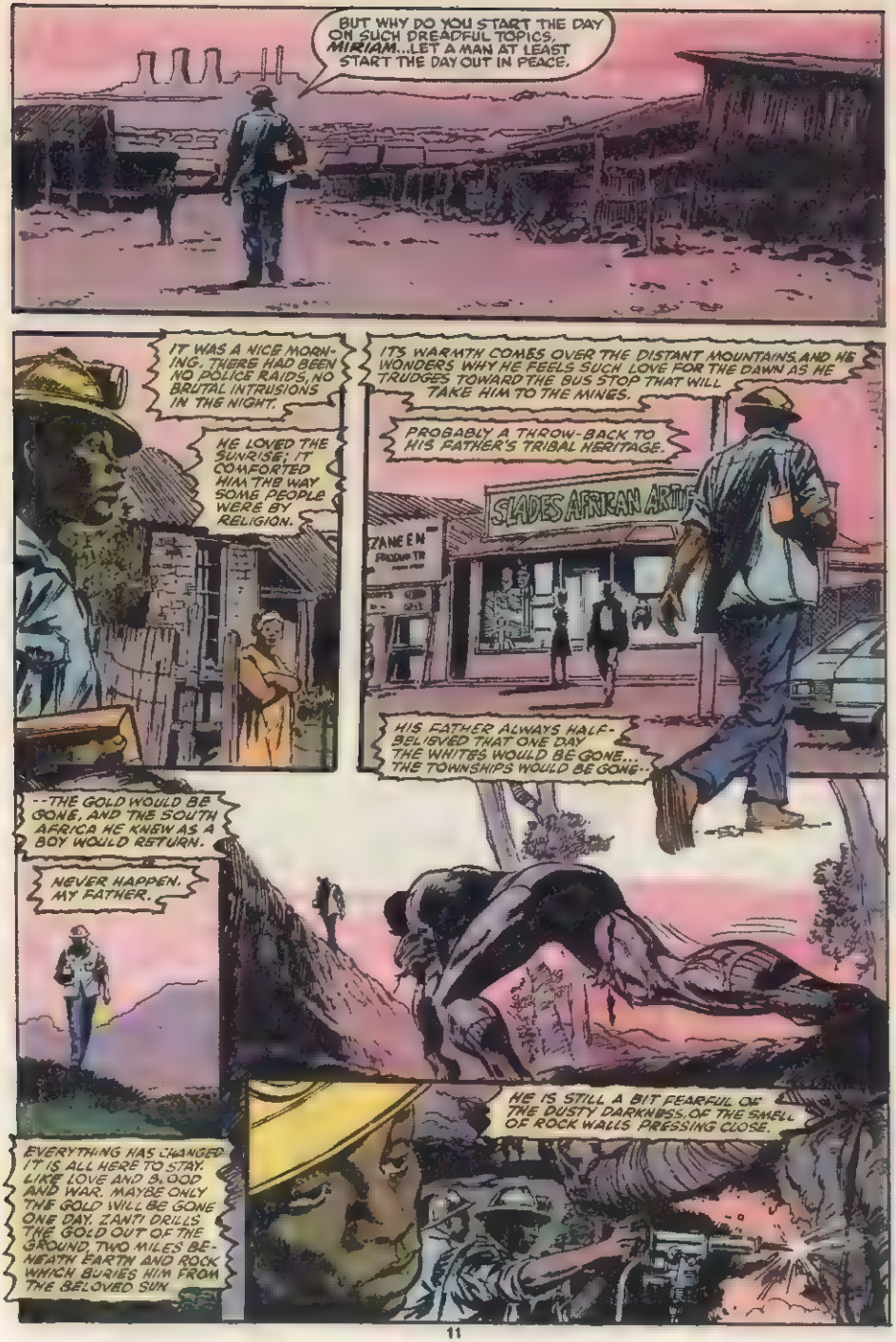
THE CIA WAS SET UP TO BE AN INFORMATION GATHERING BRANCH OF THE GOVERNMENT.
IT IS NOW SO MUCH MORE. IT IS ACTIVE, MILITANT, IT CHANGES THE COURSE OF HISTORY ON A DAILY BASIS.
ITS VERY COVERT NATURE ALLOWED IT TO GROW INTO A SHADOWY, SHIFTING BEAST, A HALL OF MIRRORS WHERE ALL MANNER OF MEN AND MISSIONS CAN HIDE.
ALL IN THE NAME OF NATIONAL SECURITY.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA, POOR MAN.
AMERICA HASN'T BEEN FREE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.
YOU'LL SEE. I IMAGINE WE'LL GO TO THE POLICE? WE'LL TALK TO REPORTERS?
WELL, LITTLE BOY, NOT A WORD OF IT WILL MAKE IT INTO THE PAPERS, AND I WILL BE FREE IN A DAY.
WE'LL SEE.
CAN WE GO?
OR AREN'T YOUR HANDS CLEAN YET?

THEY'RE STILL IN THERE. POOR ROXANNE.
HUMPH. POOR NOBODY. AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A VICTIM.
ALL THE WORLD'S PEOPLE WHINING ON ABOUT SUPPRESSION AND OPPRESSION AND ABUSE-- THEY COULD ALWAYS WALK AWAY FROM IT!
YUP. TAKES TWO TO TANGO...
ONE HAND WASHES THE OTHER...
STOP IT! I'LL HAVE TO SHOOT!
YOU WON'T SHOOT!
YOU NEED ME--
PKOW
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
:SIGH:
THOSE DAYS... WHEN MOVIES WERE GLORIOUS...
LANA... AND OH! INGRID IN CASABLANCA...
WHEN A WOMAN COULD FILL THE SCREEN WITH HER SPIRIT AND INSPIRE THE BEST IN MEN...
:SIGH:

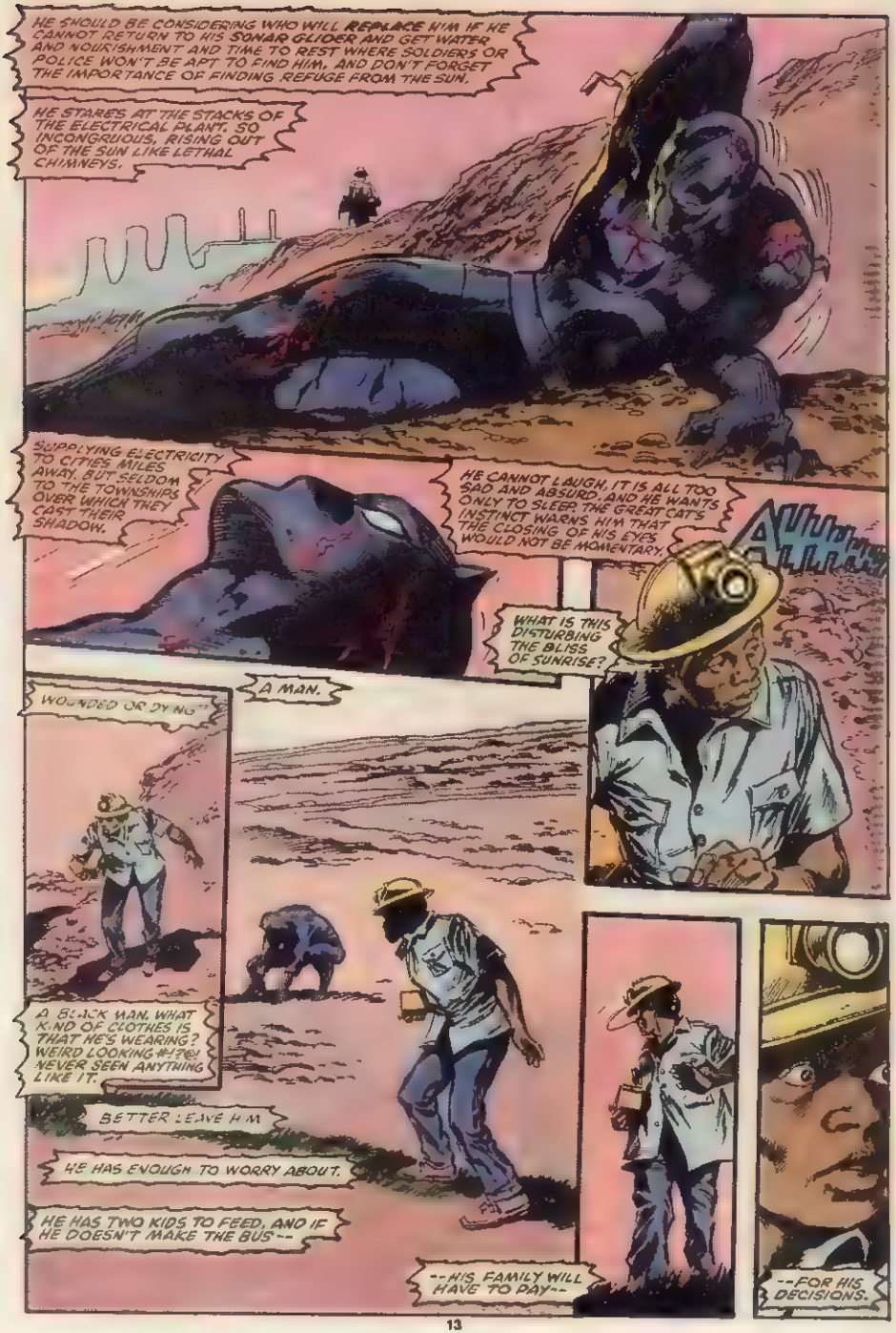
TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE...

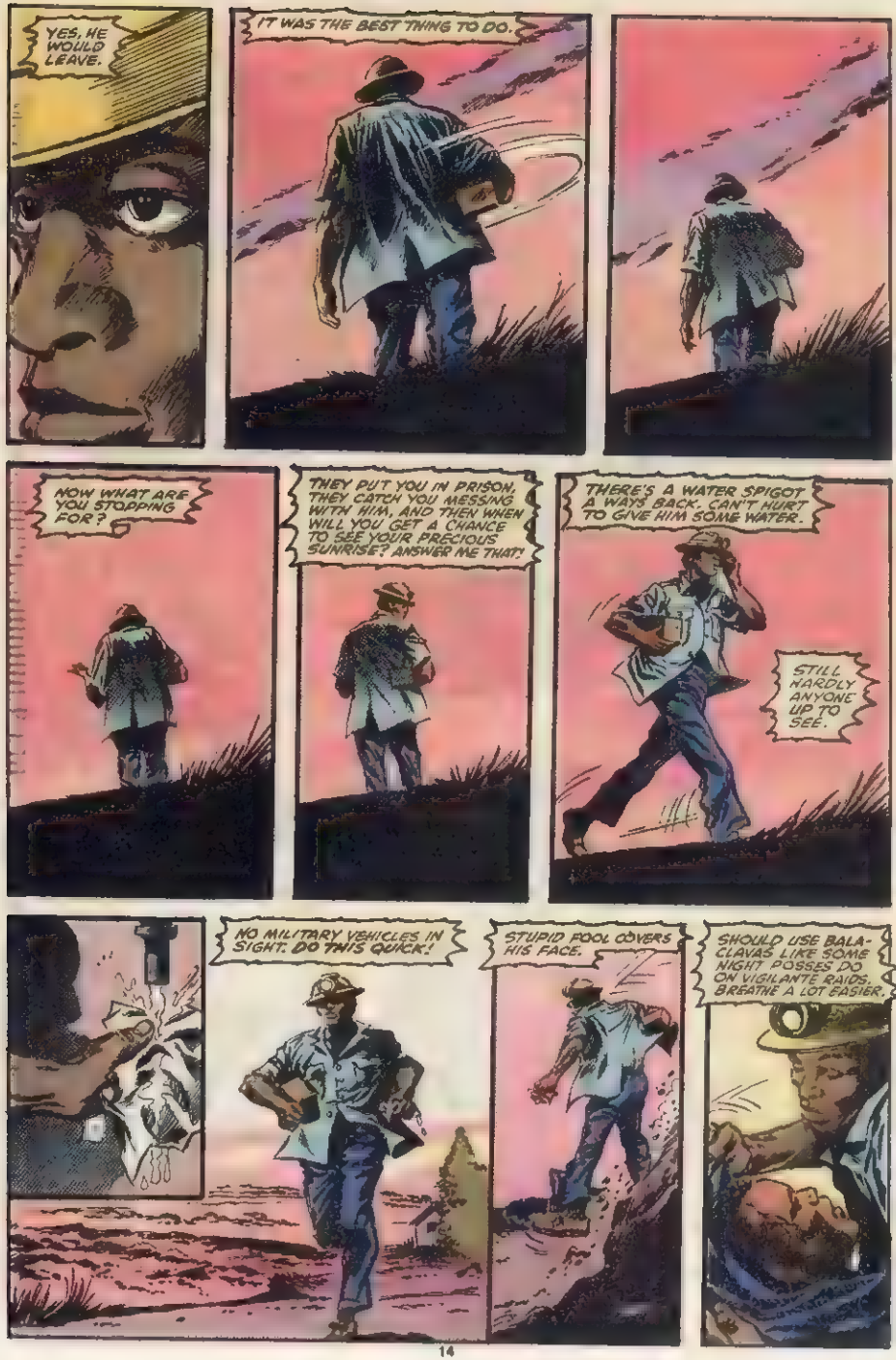

"He was a rationalist, but he had to confess that he liked the ringing of church bells."
— Anton Chekov
PANTHER'S QUEST
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN ZANTI CHIKANE HAD TO WAKE HOURS BEFORE SUN LIGHTENED THE SKY.
HE WOULD LEAVE HOME, TRAVELLING FOR HOURS THROUGH THE EARLY MORN DARK, TO REACH THE GOLD MINES WHERE HE WORKED.
SOME GENIUS IN PRETORIA, PROBABLY A COMMITTEE OF GENIUSES, FINALLY CAME TO THE BRILLIANT CONCLUSION THAT SUCH HOURS OF GRUELLING TRAVEL, FOUR AT THE LEAST, TOOK MUCH OF THE ENERGY FROM THEIR BLACK MINERS
SO, THE GOVERNMENT DECIDED TO BUILD TOWNSHIPS CLOSER TO THE CITY CENTERS AND MINING OPERATIONS. AND PRONOUNCED HOW GENEROUS AND BENEVOLENT THEY WERE.
THE MAN WHO LOVED SUNRISE
DO YOU HAVE YOUR PASSBOOK?

WOULD I BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRAVEL WITHOUT IT? ONE WHITE POLICEMAN STOPS ME AND WHERE AM I THEN, IN SOME JAIL ?
ONE CAN FORGET. IT ONLY TAKES ONCE SOMETIMES.
ONE DOES NOT TURN 16 AND FORGET THOSE HATED PASS-BOOKS.
CHEMICAL
WHEN I WAS YOUNG... HOW MANY YEARS AGO WAS THAT ?
AH, ANYHOW, IF I EVEN SAW A POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM, IT WAS LIKE TURNING A CORNER AND MEETING THE BOGEYMAN.
YES. EXCEPT THERE ARE NO BANTU POLICEMEN TO LORD IT OVER US, THESE DAYS. SOME OF THEM COULD BE WORSE THAN WHITE POLICE.
I SUPPOSE EVEN THE SOUTH AFRICAN POLICE REALIZE IT IS TOO DANGEROUS TO HAVE BLACK POLICEMEN IN THE TOWNSHIPS NOW.
THE YOUTH GANGS WOULD SURELY SEEK THEM OUT FOR THE NECKLACE CEREMONY
OR ANYONE ELSE THEY SUSPECT OF SPYING FOR THE GOVERNMENT.
SOMETIMES FOR EVEN HAVING ACQUIRED SMALL LUXURIES.
I WOULD NOT WANT TO FACE THEM IN TRIAL... THEY HAND OUT ONLY ONE SENTENCE
DEATH.

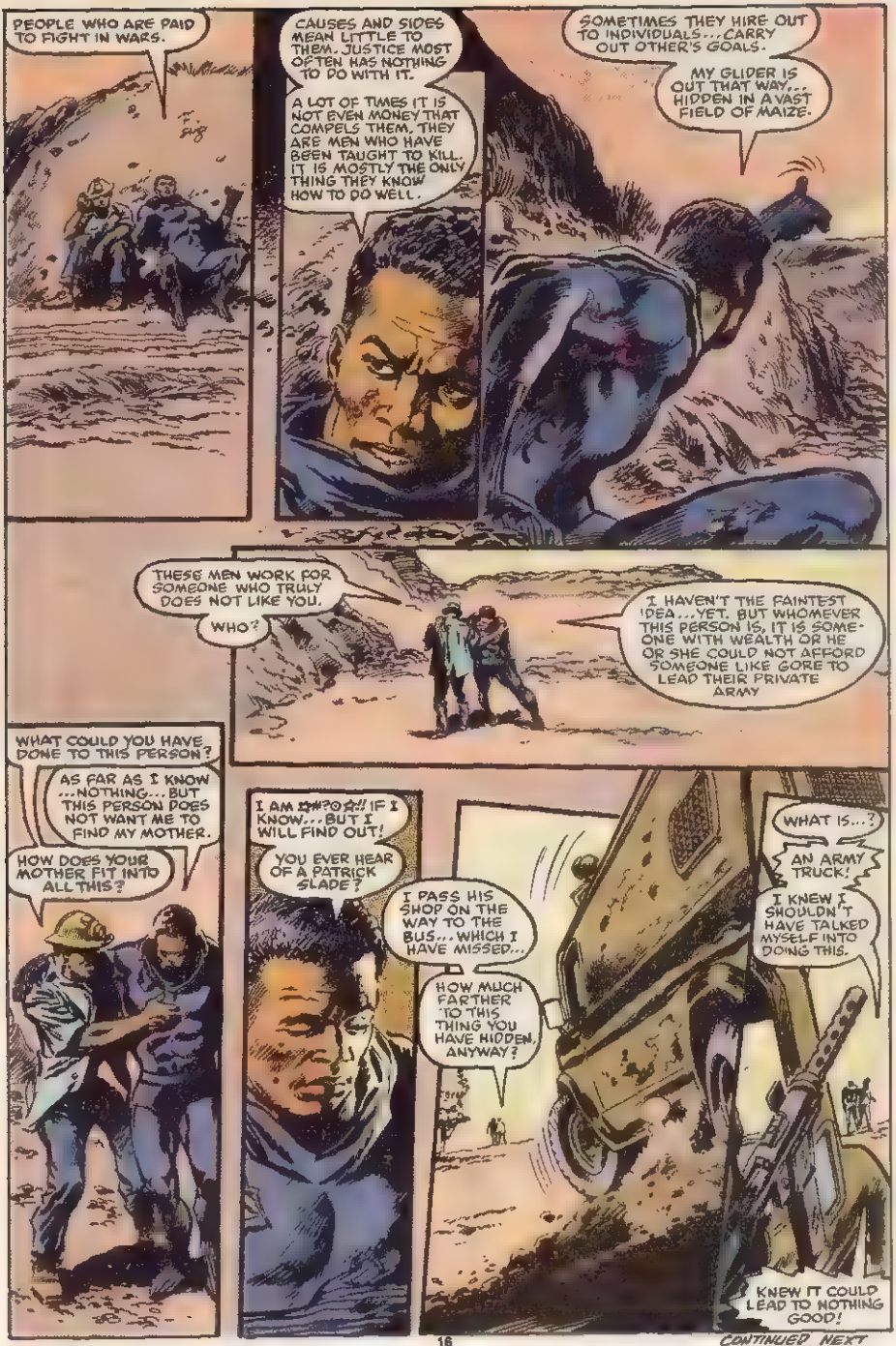

BUT WHY DO YOU START THE DAY ON SUCH DREADFUL TOPICS, MIRIAM...LET A MAN AT LEAST START THE DAY OUT IN PEACE.
IT WAS A NICE MORNING. THERE HAD BEEN NO POLICE RAIDS, NO BRUTAL INTRUSIONS IN THE NIGHT.
HE LOVED THE SUNRISE; IT COMFORTED HIM THE WAY SOME PEOPLE WERE BY RELIGION.
IT'S WARMTH COMES OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS, AND HE WONDERS WHY HE FEELS SUCH LOVE FOR THE DAWN AS HE TRUDGES TOWARD THE BUS STOP THAT WILL TAKE HIM TO THE MINES.
PROBABLY A THROW-BACK TO HIS FATHER'S TRIBAL HERITAGE.
SLADES AFRICAN ARTI
ZANE N
HIS FATHER ALWAYS HALF-BELIEVED THAT ONE DAY THE WHITES WOULD BE GONE. THE TOWNSHIPS WOULD BE GONE..
--THE GOLD WOULD BE GONE, AND THE SOUTH AFRICA HE KNEW AS A BOY WOULD RETURN.
NEVER HAPPEN, MY FATHER.
EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED. IT IS ALL HERE TO STAY. LIKE LOVE AND BLOOD AND WAR. MAYBE ONLY THE GOLD WILL BE GONE ONE DAY. ZANTI DRILLS THE GOLD OUT OF THE GROUND, TWO MILES BENEATH EARTH AND ROCK WHICH BURIES HIM FROM THE BELOVED SUN.
HE IS STILL A BIT FEARFUL OF THE DUSTY DARKNESS, OF THE SMELL OF ROCK WALLS PRESSING CLOSE.

BUT IT IS STILL EARLY MORN AND YOU CAN LOOK AT THE SUN WITHOUT BEING BLINDED, AND ITS HEAT DOES NOT YET BURN FLESH AND BRING SWEAT. IT MAKES HIM FEEL ALIVE, AND TO #@%! WITH THE REST OF THE DAY.
THE PANTHER IS AWARE OF THE SUN.
HE IS AT ONCE GLAD THAT ITS WARMTH DRIES THE STICKY BLOOD BENEATH HIS SUIT, AND AFRAID OF HOW MUCH IT WILL DRY OF HIS BODILY FLUIDS WHEN IT RISES.
IT HAS BEEN LESS THAN A MONTH SINCE HE HAS UNDERGONE THE SACRED CEREMONY OF THE HEART-SHAPED HERBS--
--AND MENDINAO PREPARED THE HERBAL POULTICE THAT ENABLED HIS BODY TO RE-CUPERATE FROM MINOR WOUNDS AND INFECTIONS QUICKLY.
A BLENDING OF POTION AND SPIRIT TO RESTORE THE BODY.
BUT IT TAKES TIME TO WORK. HE IS NOT IN-VINCIBLE AND THE LOSS OF BLOOD HAS MADE TIME PHASE IN AND OUT
IDLY T'CHALLA PONDERS WHO MENDINAO MIGHT BE TRAINING TO BECOME THE NEW HERBALIST GUARDIAN--
--TO PRESIDE OVER THE SACRO-SANCT PANTHER CEREMONIES.
HE WOULD LAUGH, BUT HIS THROAT IS DRY, HIS LIPS CRUSTED WITH DUST-THICKENED SALIVA
THE LAUGH WOULD SOUND MORE LIKE A DEATH-RATTLE WHICH HE DOES NOT WANT TO HEAR

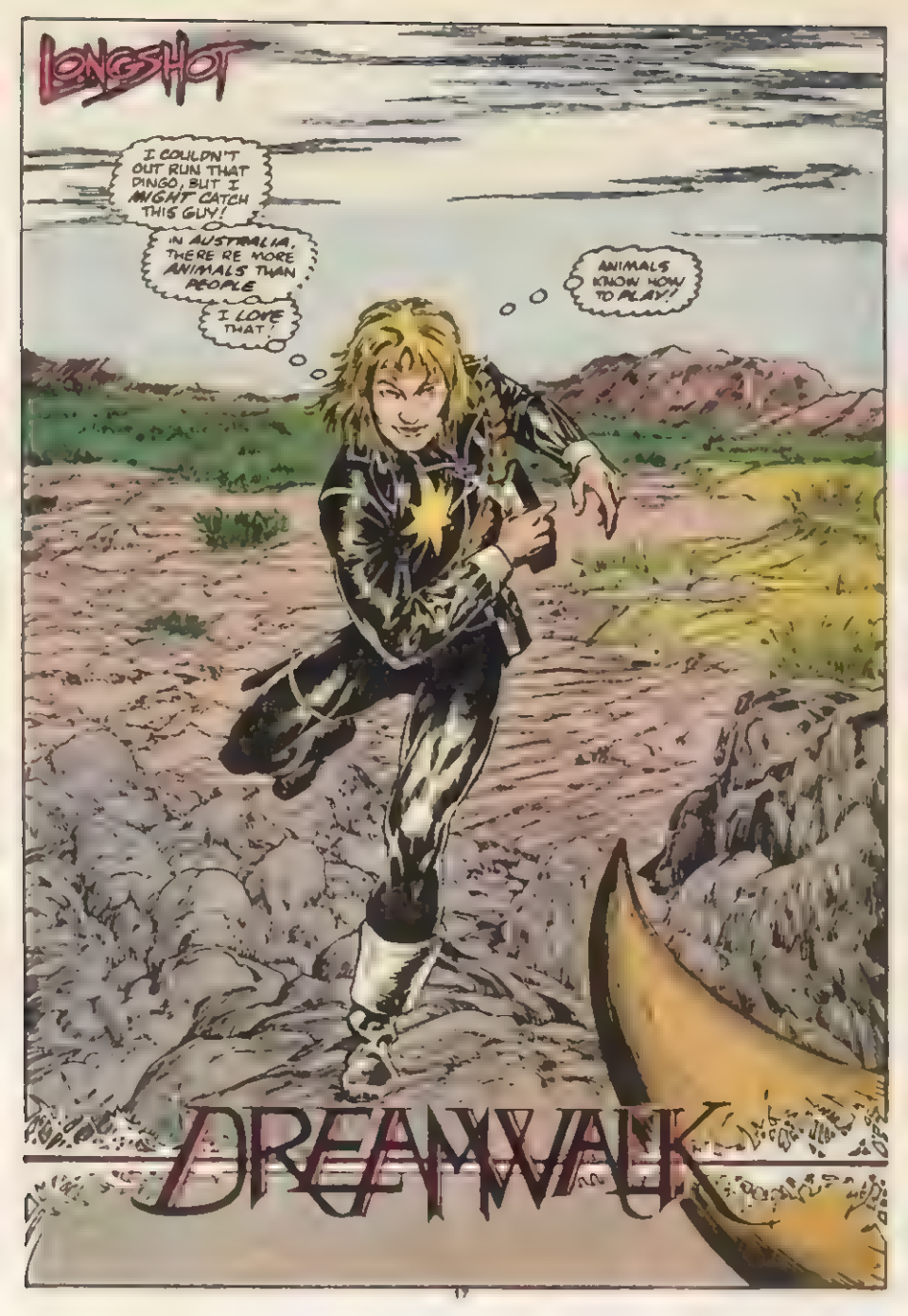

HE SHOULD BE CONSIDERING WHO WILL REPLACE HIM IF HE CANNOT RETURN TO HIS SONAR GLIDER AND GET WATER AND NOURISHMENT AND TIME TO REST WHERE SOLDIERS OR POLICE WON'T BE APT TO FIND HIM. AND DON'T FORGET THE IMPORTANCE OF FINDING REFUGE FROM THE SUN.
HE STARES AT THE STACKS OF THE ELECTRICAL PLANT. SO INCONGRUOUS, RISING OUT OF THE SUN LIKE LETHAL CHIMNEYS.
SUPPLYING ELECTRICITY TO CITIES MILES AWAY, BUT SELDOM TO THE TOWNSHIPS OVER WHICH THEY CAST THEIR SHADOW.
HE CANNOT LAUGH. IT IS ALL TOO SAD AND ABSURD. AND HE WANTS ONLY TO SLEEP. THE GREAT CAT'S INSTINCT WARNS HIM THAT THE CLOSING OF HIS EYES WOULD NOT BE MOMENTARY.
AHHH
WHAT IS THIS DISTURBING THE BLISS OF SUNRISE?
A MAN.
WOUNDED OR DYING?
A BLACK MAN. WHAT KIND OF CLOTHES IS THAT HE'S WEARING? WEIRD LOOKING #!?@! NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
BETTER LEAVE HIM
HE HAS ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT.
HE HAS TWO KIDS TO FEED, AND IF HE DOESN'T MAKE THE BUS--
--HIS FAMILY WILL HAVE TO PAY--
--FOR HIS DECISIONS.


YES, HE WOULD LEAVE.
IT WAS THE BEST THING TO DO.
NOW WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING FOR?
THEY PUT YOU IN PRISON, THEY CATCH YOU MESSING WITH HIM, AND THEN WHEN WILL YOU GET A CHANCE TO SEE YOUR PRECIOUS SUNRISE? ANSWER ME THAT!
THERE'S A WATER SPIGOT A WAYS BACK. CAN'T HURT TO GIVE HIM SOME WATER.
STILL HARDLY ANYONE UP TO SEE.
NO MILITARY VEHICLES IN SIGHT. DO THIS QUICK!
STUPID FOOL COVERS HIS FACE.
SHOULD USE BALACLAVAS LIKE SOME NIGHT POSSES DO ON VIGILANTE RAIDS. BREATHE A LOT EASIER.

WHO ARE YOU? THAT'S WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.
WHO ARE YOU TO MAKE ME HAVE TO CONSIDER ALL THESE QUESTIONS OF WHAT TO DO OR NOT DO?
YOU'RE ANGRY WITH ME.
I CERTAINLY DO NOT NEED TO GET MIXED UP WITH THE LIKES OF YOU.
I DO NOT KNOW WHERE TO TAKE YOU. I CANNOT TAKE YOU TO MY HOME... ELSE ENDANGER MY FAMILY.
I HAVE A...SONAR GLIDER... HIDDEN...NOT FAR...NOT SURE WHICH DIRECTION...
LET ME...HAVE A MOMENT...TO PLACE WHERE IT IS IN RELATION TO WHERE WE ARE.
I WILL MISS WORK. DO YOU HAVE CHILDREN, WHOSE BELLIES WILL GO EMPTY IF YOU DO NOT WORK?
NO.
I THOUGHT NOT.
I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE CHILDREN.
DO NOT COUNT ON IT. THE WAY YOU LOOK NOW, BE GRATEFUL YOU ARE STILL ALIVE.
YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE'S TOSSED YOU IN BARBED WIRE AND CARVED YOU UP.
HOW DID YOU GUESS?
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
DO THESE WOUNDS LOOK LIKE SOMETHING ...I'D JOKE ABOUT?
WAS IT SOLDIERS, POLICE OR THE "COMRADES?"
NONE OF THEM. MERCENARIES
MERCENARIES?


PEOPLE WHO ARE PAID TO FIGHT IN WARS.
CAUSES AND SIDES MEAN LITTLE TO THEM. JUSTICE MOST OFTEN HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.
A LOT OF TIMES IT IS NOT EVEN MONEY THAT COMPELS THEM. THEY ARE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN TAUGHT TO KILL. IT IS MOSTLY THE ONLY THING THEY KNOW HOW TO DO WELL.
SOMETIMES THEY HIRE OUT TO INDIVIDUALS... CARRY OUT OTHER'S GOALS.
MY GLIDER IS OUT THAT WAY... HIDDEN IN A VAST FIELD OF MAIZE.
THESE MEN WORK FOR SOMEONE WHO TRULY DOES NOT LIKE YOU.
WHO?
I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA... YET. BUT WHOMEVER THIS PERSON IS, IT IS SOMEONE WITH WEALTH OR HE OR SHE COULD NOT AFFORD SOMEONE LIKE GORE TO LEAD THEIR PRIVATE ARMY
WHAT COULD YOU HAVE DONE TO THIS PERSON?
AS FAR AS I KNOW ...NOTHING... BUT THIS PERSON DOES NOT WANT ME TO FIND MY MOTHER.
HOW DOES YOUR MOTHER FIT INTO ALL THIS?
I AM ☆#?⊙☆!! IF I KNOW... BUT I WILL FIND OUT!
YOU EVER HEAR OF A PATRICK SLADE?
I PASS HIS SHOP ON THE WAY TO THE BUS... WHICH I HAVE MISSED...
HOW MUCH FARTHER TO THIS THING YOU HAVE HIDDEN, ANYWAY?
WHAT IS...?
AN ARMY TRUCK!
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE TALKED MYSELF INTO DOING THIS.
KNEW IT COULD LEAD TO NOTHING GOOD!

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...


LONGSHOT
I COULDN'T OUT RUN THAT DINGO, BUT I MIGHT CATCH THIS GUY!
IN AUSTRALIA, THERE RE MORE ANIMALS THAN PEOPLE
I LOVE THAT.
ANIMALS KNOW HOW TO PLAY!
DREAMWALK

HOMESTRETCH, KANGAROO!
I WIN!
WHOOPS!
LOOK OUT!
BOOPH
SORRY!
SORRY!
YOU OKAY?
YOU ARE REAL? YOU ARE NOT MY DREAM?
HUH?
I WAS SLEEPWALKING.
WHAT'S THAT?
THE DREAMSTATE! A REALITY AS POTENT AS THE WAKING WORLD!
CAN I GO THERE?
OF COURSE! JUST LET YOUR BODY GO TO SLEEP, BUT KEEP YOUR MIND AWAKE. YOU WILL TRAVEL TO A VERY SACRED, VERY CREATIVE PLACE.
REMEMBER... MIND AWAKE, BODY ASLEEP.

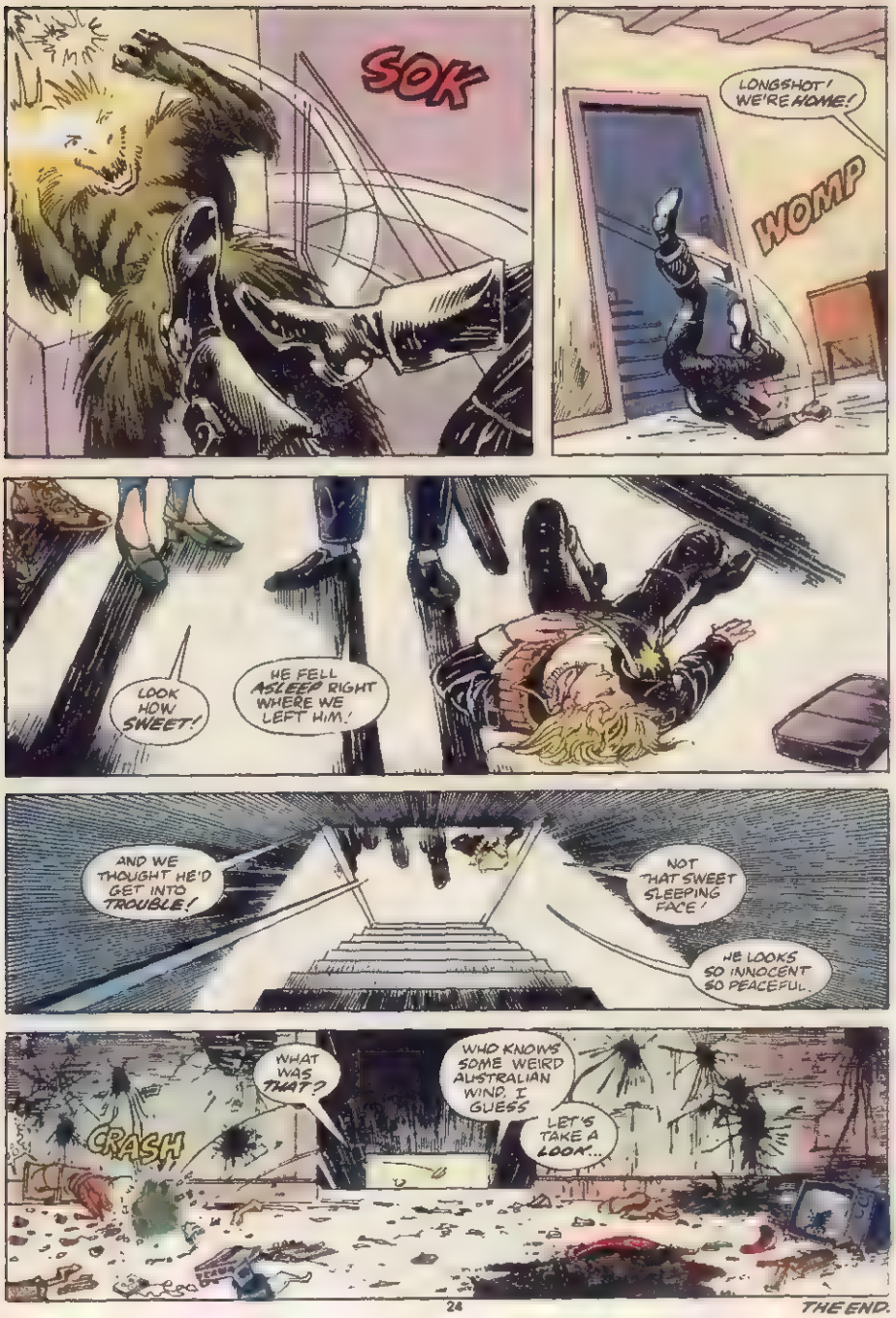
AND AT THE X-MEN'S GHOST TOWN HEADQUARTERS...
PARTY POOPER!
COME ON, BUDDY!
HELP ME WRESTLE SOME BEERS TO THE MAT!
LONGSHOT, YOU DESERVE A NIGHT ON THE TOWN!
PLEASE, GUYS-- I WANT TO STAY HOME!
BUT WHO WILL I DANCE WITH?
I'LL DANCE WITH YOU, DAZZLER. MAYBE WE BETTER JUST LET HIM STAY.
WHY DOES THE IDEA OF LONGSHOT HOME ALONE MAKE ME SO NERVOUS?
I DON'T KNOW, HAVOK, BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN
WHOOOSH
LET'S GO, X-MEN! GATEWAY AWAITS ABOVE TO TELE-PORT US TO TOWN!
GATEWAY!
OUR MISCHIEVOUS TEAMMATE, LONGSHOT, WILL REMAIN BEHIND.
KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!
THANK YOU!
FAREWELL!
WHRRRRR

BODY ASLEEP MIND AWAKE BODY ASLEEP MIND AWAKE
M.ND AWAKE - BODY ASLEEP...
SLAP
BGLBERING SGLITZBRISH
PINCH
HI.
WOW!
YOU LIVE IN MY HEAD?

IT SLAPS, GURGLES, SPITS--
--AND RUNS!
I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT!
YOU WANT TO PLAY!
HIDE AN' SEEK, IS IT?
OKAY, HERE I COME--
BONK

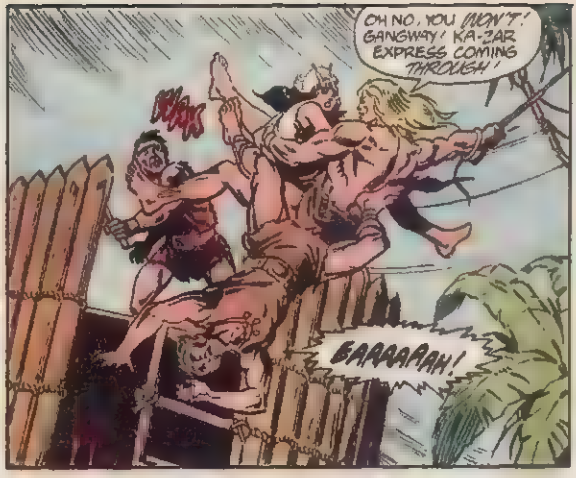
twerp twerp
POP
giggle
HE HE
POP
SNAP
CRACKLE
WHOOSH
NOW WHAT?
KONK
HEY! THAT WASN'T--
--NICE?
BRASH
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
WOOOSH!
WOOOSH!

HAHAHAHA! GOOD THING THIS IS JUST A DREAMWALK..
...'CAUSE WE'D TRASHED THE PLACE!
HEEHEEHEE!
NOW I'M ALMOST MAD!
YOU READY?
BA'SOW
KRSH
POOSH
BRCK
CHOK

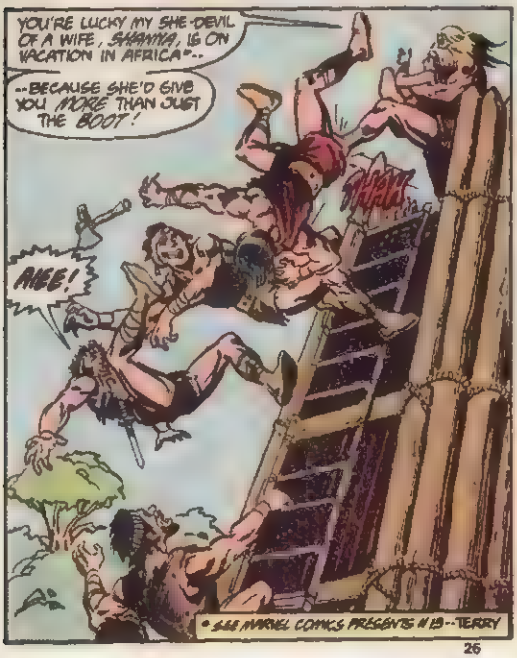

SOK
LONGSHOT! WE'RE HOME!
WOMP
LOOK HOW SWEET!
HE FELL ASLEEP RIGHT WHERE WE LEFT HIM!
AND WE THOUGHT HE'D GET INTO TROUBLE!
NOT THAT SWEET SLEEPING FACE!
HE LOOKS SO INNOCENT SO PEACEFUL.
CRASH
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHO KNOWS SOME WEIRD AUSTRALIAN WIND, I GUESS
LET'S TAKE A LOOK...
THE END.

THERE IS PEACE IN THE PREHISTORIC... AND IN THE ANTARCTIC... A FRAGILE PEACE.
OLD RIVALRIES, OLD SUSPICIONS... AND EVEN OLDER HATREDS REMAIN AWAITING THE RIGHT MOMENT FOR BLOOD TO FLOW. THAT MOMENT IS NEAR.
KAZAR
KAZAR'S CONSORT OF THE LEMURIANS HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY THE SAVAGE SHAMAN MEN TO STOP THE IMMINENT WAR KA-ZAR MUST RESCUE HIS FRIEND
THE STAKES ARE HIGH
THIS IS A SAVAGE LAND...
... WHERE THE PRICE OF FAILURE IS ALWAYS DEATH!
WON'T A PADDED LEMURIAN TARYNE FEEL GREAT AFTER THAT HARD TYRANNOSAURUS SADDLE?
KA-ZAR--! WAIT--
SORRY BUT IF WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS CITY ALIVE, WE HAVE TO SWING AND RUN!
* SEE X-MEN ANNUAL #3, "BERSI

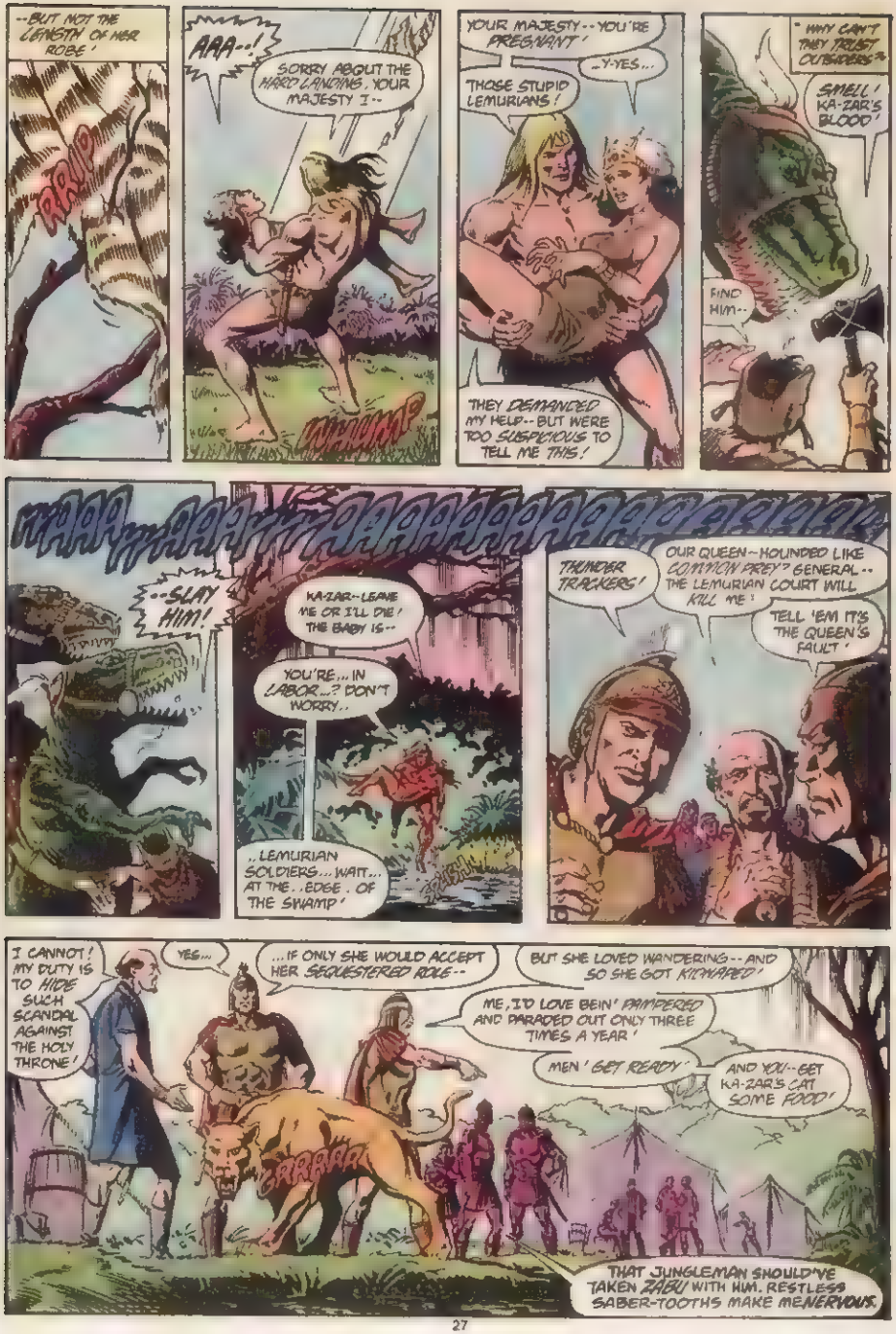
KA-ZAR, LISTEN TO ME!
YOU MUST LET ME GO! I'M--
TOO HEAVY? NONSENSE...
YOU GET KA-ZAR--
--I GET GODDESS-QUEEN!


OH NO, YOU WON'T! GANGWAY! KA-ZAR EXPRESS COMING THROUGH!
WHAK
BARRRRAH!

KA-ZAR DIE!
EYOWCH! THAT HURT!
SLAMMM


YOU'RE LUCKY MY SHE-DEVIL OF A WIFE, SHANNA, IS ON VACATION IN AFRICA"--
--BECAUSE SHE'D GIVE YOU MORE THAN JUST THE BOOT!
THUD
AIEE!
* SEE MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS #19--TERRY

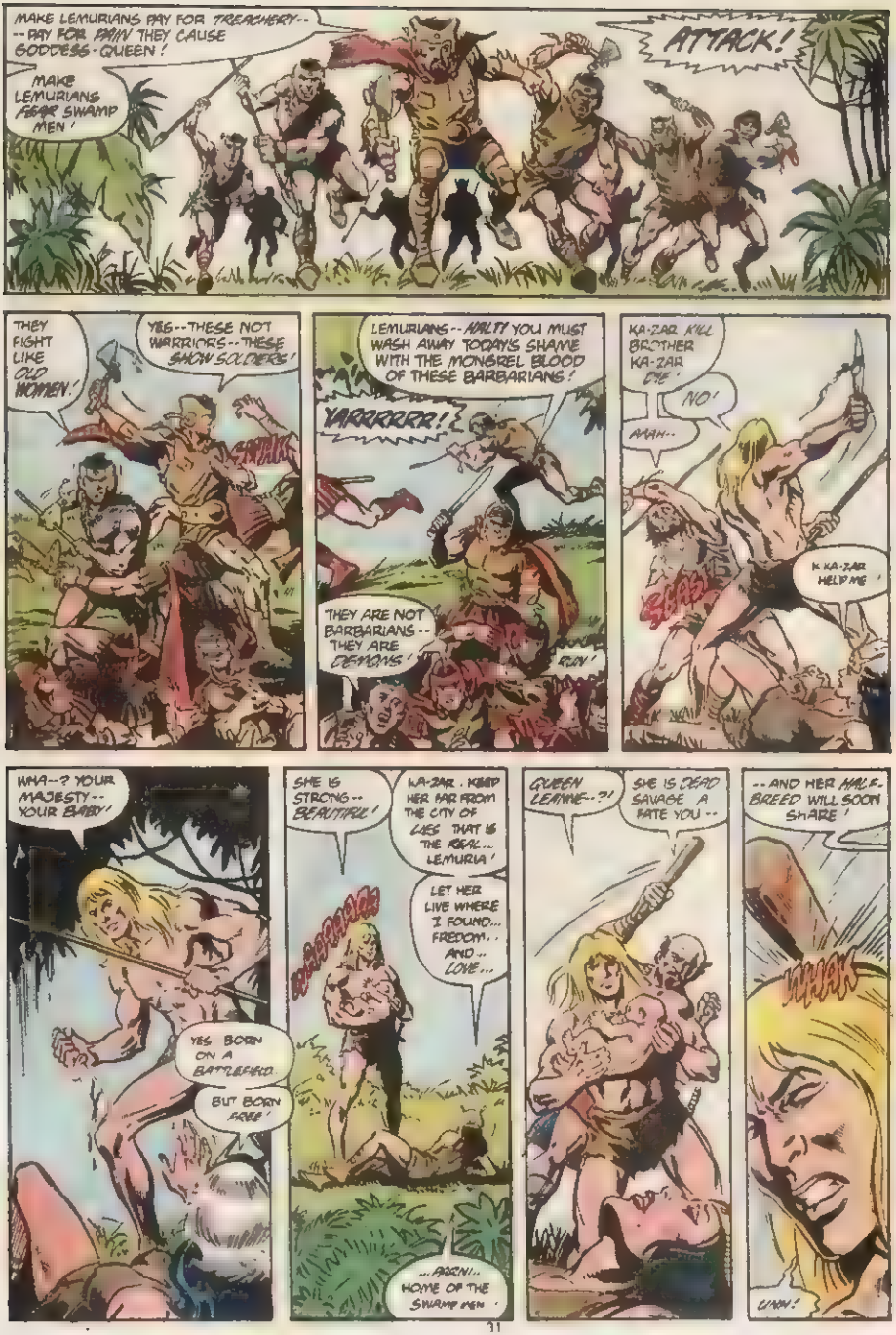
HANG ON, YOUR MAJESTY ONCE WE'RE IN THE FORBIDDEN SWAMP, THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US!
IT IS A MIGHTY LEAP...
...MADE BY MUSCLES ABLE TO EASILY COMPENSATE FOR THE WEIGHT OF QUEEN LEANNE--


--BUT NOT THE LENGTH OF HER ROBE!
RRIP
AAA--!
SORRY ABOUT THE HARD LANDING, YOUR MAJESTY!--
WHUMP
YOUR MAJESTY--YOU'RE PREGNANT!
...Y-YES...
THOSE STUPID LEMURIANS!
THEY DEMANDED MY HELP--BUT WE'RE TOO SUSPICIOUS TO TELL ME THIS!
WHY CAN'T THEY TRUST OUTSIDERS?
SMELL! KA-ZAR'S BLOOD!
FIND HIM--
--SLAY HIM!
KA-ZAR--LEAVE ME OR I'LL DIE! THE BABY IS--
YOU'RE... IN LABOR...? DON'T WORRY..
..LEMURIAN SOLDIERS... WAIT... AT THE..EDGE..OF THE SWAMP!
THUNDER TRACKERS!
OUR QUEEN--HOUNDED LIKE COMMON PREY? GENERAL--THE LEMURIAN COURT WILL KILL ME!
TELL 'EM IT'S THE QUEEN'S FAULT!
I CANNOT! MY DUTY IS TO HIDE SUCH SCANDAL AGAINST THE HOLY THRONE!
YES...
...IF ONLY SHE WOULD ACCEPT HER SEQUESTERED ROLE--
BUT SHE LOVED WANDERING--AND SO SHE GOT KIDNAPED!
ME, I'D LOVE BEIN' PAMPERED AND PARADED OUT ONLY THREE TIMES A YEAR!
MEN! GET READY!
AND YOU--GET KA-ZAR'S CAT SOME FOOD!
GRRRRR
THAT JUNGLEMAN SHOULD'VE TAKEN ZABU WITH HIM. RESTLESS SABER-TOOTHS MAKE ME NERVOUS.

"HE IS NOT HUNGRY CENTURIAN
"HE IS WORRIED!
SPLOOSH
SPLOOSH
"BUT HIS MASTER'S ORDERS WERE CLEAR. STAY HERE AND WAIT.
"WE, AND ZABU, OBEYED BECAUSE WE TRUSTED KA-ZAR'S JUDGEMENT--
"--THAT ALONE HE COULD SUCCEED WHERE RANSOM AND A LEMURIAN ARMY FAILED!
"I WONDER WHO WAS MADE THE GREATER MISTAKE!"
RRR
RRR
GENERAL--HEAR THAT? THEY CAUGHT KA-ZAR!
CENTURIAN, FORM A SQUAD! WITH ZABU LEADING, YOU MIGHT--
SORRY, GENERAL--
"--THE TIGER ALREADY LEFT!"
"THEY FIGHT OVER ME' LIKE TWO DOGS OVER A BONE!'
ROWR
SNAP
A FATAL MISTAKE.
FEE

GOOD! HE'S FALLING IN THE OTHER'S PATH!
THAT SHOULD BUY US TIME...
...TO REACH THE DENSE GROVE UP AHEAD!
KA-ZAR--OVER THERE... SOMETHING'S COMING!
ZABU! TOGETHER AGAINST HIM WE COULD--
--NO! YOUR SAFETY COMES FIRST!
THUS KA-ZAR SWIFTLY LEAVES AND MOMENTS LATER...
THERE IS ZABU! WE KILL?
NO! FIND TRAIL! WE LOSE GODDESS-QUEEN--SHE LOSE LIFE!
SOON AT THE EDGE OF THE FORBIDDEN SWAMP...
IT'S KA-ZAR! HE'S RETURNED--WITH OUR QUEEN!
GET A DOCTOR OVER HERE--QUICK! QUEEN LEANNE'S ABOUT TO HAVE A BABY!
WHAT--?
A CHILD?!
BUT SHE WASN'T...
HEY--WAIT!
NO! SHE HAS COMMITTED THE ULTIMATE INSULT TO THE THRONE!
SHE MUST DIE!

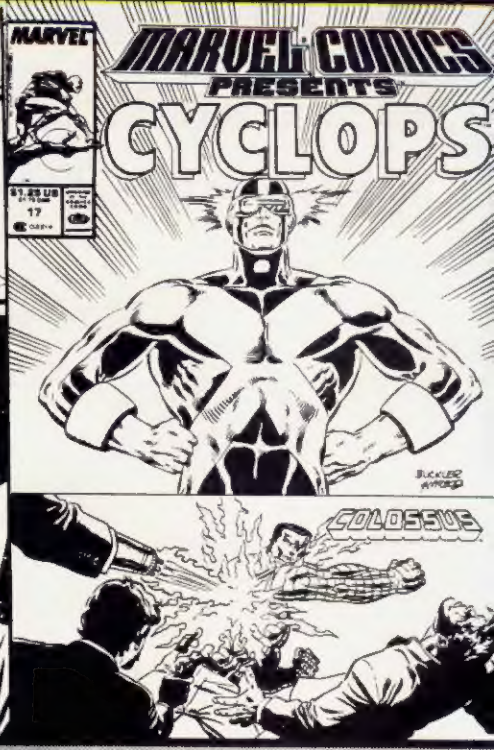
YOU SLASHED HER, YOU LUNATIC!
UNGH--!
GENERAL! ORDER A DOCTOR TO SAVE QUEEN LEANNE AND HER CHILD--
--OR ELSE!
LET THAT SLATTERN AND HER HALF-BREED LIVE?
NEVER!
YOU MEAN THAT "GILDED CAGE" TRADITION ABOUT LEMURIAN QUEENS STILL EXISTS?
IT'S HIGH TIME YOU LEARNED... QUEEN LEANNE IS NOT JUST A REGAL SYMBOL!
SHE IS A HUMAN--
--AND SHE'S MY FRIEND!
LEMURIANS TRICK KA-ZAR!
KA-ZAR LOVE GODDESS-QUEEN, LIKE US!
LEMURIANS KILL KA-ZAR FIRST--THEN GODDESS-QUEEN!


MAKE LEMURIANS PAY FOR TREACHERY-- --PAY FOR PAIN THEY CAUSE GODDESS-QUEEN!
MAKE LEMURIANS FEAR SWAMP MEN!
ATTACK!
THEY FIGHT LIKE OLD WOMEN!
YES--THESE NOT WARRIORS--THESE SHOW SOLDIERS!
SNIKK
LEMURIANS--ANLTY YOU MUST WASH AWAY TODAY'S SHAME WITH THE MONGREL BLOOD OF THESE BARBARIANS!
YARRRRRR!
THEY ARE NOT BARBARIANS--THEY ARE DEMONS!
RUN!
KA-ZAR KILL BROTHER KA-ZAR DIE!
NO!
AAAH--
K KA-ZAR HELP ME!
SLASH
WHA--? YOUR MAJESTY--YOUR BABY!
YES BORN ON A BATTLEFIELD
BUT BORN FREE!
SHE IS STRONG--BEAUTIFUL!
KA-ZAR. KEEP HER FAR FROM THE CITY OF LIES THAT IS THE REAL... LEMURIA!
LET HER LIVE WHERE I FOUND... FREEDOM... AND... LOVE...
...AGAIN!... HOME OF THE SWAMP MEN!
QUEEN LEANNE--?!
SHE IS DEAD SAVAGE A FATE YOU--
--AND HER HALF-BREED WILL SOON SHARE!
SNAP
UHH!

BEFORE THEY RETURN--TAKE HER!
BUT--
WOULD YOU HAVE THE SPIRITS OF HER ANCESTORS EXACT REVENGE ON YOU INSTEAD OF HER? WE MUST BURY HER IN THE ROYAL CEMETERY!
AS FOR KA-ZAR... AND THIS ABOMINATION...
AAAAAAAAAA
ROARRRR
ZABU!
THE OTHERS ARE GONE IN SECONDS. THE VIZIER COULD IGNORE ZABU--STRIKE WITH THE COURAGE OF HIS CONVICTIONS...
...OF COURSE, THEN HE WOULD DIE!
THE BATTLE IS OVER. BUT--
HIGH PRIEST! THERE IS THE BODY OF QUEEN LEANNE! HERE IS HER CHILD! ONE IS REASON FOR WAR--ONE IS REASON FOR PEACE!
WAR HONORS NO WOMANS MEMORY, KA-ZAR!
YOU ARE WISE!
GODDESS-QUEEN LOVE US! LOVE...ME! KA-ZAR--MAKE LEMURIANS THINK CHILD DEAD.
YOU DO ME HONOR. THERE IS NO GREATER DUTY.
WAHAAAAAAAA
IT SHALL BE DONE.
THE LEGACY OF QUEEN LEANNE SHALL GROW WITH YOU--LIVE FREE, AND... IN PEACE!
THE END!

IN TWO

BLACK PANTHER
THE WATCHER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WEEKS

WHO WILL HELP THE
BLACK PANTHER
LONGSHOT
ALONE IN THE AUSTRALIAN OUT BACK—
OR IS HE?!
KA-ZAR
THE SAVAGE
WAR IN THE SAVAGE LAND!
16
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WHO WILL HELP THE

BLACK PANTHER

LONGSHOT

ALONE IN THE AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK— OR IS HE?

KAZAR THE SAVAGE

WAR IN THE SAVAGE LAND!

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